

INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1873.

WHOLE NUMBER 63.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KENTUCKY,
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
OFFICE—SOUTH NEW MARKET STREET, (ED STAFF).
HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.
TERMS—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

SERGEANT HOFF:
AN EPISODE OF THE SEIGE
OF PARIS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY
PROF. JOHN F. TARRANT.

CONTINUED.

Until this time and although he enjoyed a sort of independence in his movements, Hoff had always remained attached to his regiment; receiving orders from his officers. As a mark of distinguished honor the minister in taking leave of him, gave him permission to be no longer subject to the orders of any one and to select twelve men subject to his orders alone. This was the very thing Hoff wanted. Now entirely unimpeded in all his movements, he redoubled the boldness of his enterprises, remained out of the camp, passing back and forth across the Prussian lines without cessation. His always carried with him the Adjutant General's pass. Peasants acquainted with every highway and every turn of the road, guided him wherever he wished to go. One of these, Merville, a stone mason, a shrewd and intelligent fellow, was the service of General Exen. Let ample justice be done to these poor compatriots—and there are a few still left—who sought to make themselves useful and patriotic citizens, by acting as guides or as spies, and who readily and bravely risked their lives in this sphere of duty, where no glory, but that of duty to country, could be the motive. Here indeed the danger and the risk was far greater than that encountered by the ordinary soldier. They had to beware of Prussians, but much more was it necessary to beware of the French national guards and independent corps, who in their too ardent zeal indiscriminately shot friend and foe. One day when he was examining the plaster quarries beyond Nogent, to assure himself that they had not been mined, Merville accidentally encountered some *frères* reconnoitring. His blue blouse, cap and basket filled with vegetables, rendered him an object of suspicion and he was arrested. He protested against his arrest in the name of General Exen, and told them where they might find his concealed papers, not far from there, in a certain field and under a large rock, but they would listen to nothing. They had already compelled him to get down upon his knees, and were making ready to shoot him on the spot, when one of the band suddenly became scrupulous. After a few moments reflection, they raised him up, tied his arms and hurried him away to fort Noy. Remaining here five days he was sent back. They were deceived, but during this time our Generals had no spies.

Guided by Merville, Hoff advanced as far as the first houses of Neuilly-sur-Marne. Having made a thorough reconnaissance of the number of the enemy, their positions and their works, he determined to make a bold strike. This charming country is admirably fitted for strategic surprises in war, as it is thickly covered with thickets and green hedgerow roads, connecting Neuilly and the Grande Rue. Here is the site of a church, built in the style of the thirteenth century. In case of a sortie our artillery would have been stopped in their first steps, forced to take across the fields, but the enemy had not foreseen all. Along the ditch on both sides of the Strasbourg road, Hoff caused his troops to advance. Very soon he reached the Grande Rue, a few shots were exchanged, three or four men fell on the Prussian side and the rest fled.

The fight was renewed near the church, but only for a moment. So completely were they taken by surprise, that several persons gathered in the old village cafe, were amusing themselves in playing billiards, and had barely time to escape through the garden, leaving the balls upon the floor. In the church, where the enemy had established a cavalry post, the altar was defaced, the glass broken and the sacred vestments torn in pieces and scattered upon the ground. The sergeants first thought was to ring the bell and alarm the fugitives, but the rope was not to be found. Hoff immediately took two men to climb up into the belfry, others to watch the road towards Mille-Evrard, and the rest to scatter about in the most exposed places.

Nothing however was really accomplished. Towards the left, sheltered by a row of trees, from which it would be difficult to dislodge them, the Prussians had their reserves. Hoff was attacked by them, and with such violence,

DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

CORNER FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT ON GROUND FLOOR.
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT ON GROUND FLOOR.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT FIRST FLOOR.

Four Cutters in the Custom Department.

Special Attention Paid to Orders from the Country.

mind never to surrender, but what help was there when we do not always do what we promise ourselves. I will tell you just how it happened.

"On the thirtieth every thing was going well with us. We had crossed the Marne, captured Petit-Bry, not without loss, however, and in the evening when we stopped, I was placed on picket duty with my company immediately in front of the park of Villiers, you know it well, that great white wall which crosses the plateau and where our Zouaves stopped. During the whole night our artillery thundered around Villiers. As soon as daylight appeared, I fully thought we were to move forward. With my men, I had already moved onward. I suddenly came upon the Prussians, only ten paces from me and lying in their rifle pits. We could see the very white of their eyes, but they did not fire, and I did not know what to make of it. I sent to the rear for instructions, and I received for an answer that I was not to fire upon them, as an armistice had just been concluded. The order was all according to military regulations.

"We set about taking up the dead and wounded, of whom there were many on both sides, but the German loss was greater. I met one of their Majors who said to me: Ah, yes, you fellows have given me much work to do! Theo with his field glass, he looked over the plain covered with snow, trying to recognize his own men. Near a deep ditch was the body of a Saxon General lying by the side of his dead horse, surrounded by a heap of fifteen wounded French and Germans. Here they had lain in the cold all night, and several had frozen to death. When I came up, a Prussian was in the act of giving drink to a Major, who with his leg shattered by a shell, was dying in great pain. A little farther on, along the hedge, in the midst of the vine, great dark files of artillerists were seated all around us. It is a few minutes all my men were struck down dead around me except two, one of whom was of no worth for fighting for both legs were shattered. The other was Beauscon, who was afterwards killed in Paris while returning from captivity. I still saw him standing behind a pear tree, which he had selected to shelter him from the iron hail. The tree was all cut to pieces, but the man was unharmed. I myself had not yet been touched.

"Meanwhile the Prussians had effected a diversion to the right. Slowly, on *coldées*, the Prussians reassembled the plateau under the reign of fire and came near us. We were about to be picked up. I had only one cartridge left, which I held in reserve for this moment. I was just in the act of pulling the trigger that I might kill one more man and let the thing be done with, when Beauscon cried out to me: Sergeant! Sergeant! don't shoot, we cannot defend ourselves, and what is the use of giving them cause to massacre us here. I have a wife and children, Sergeant! I looked at him. He was still clinging behind the pear tree and stretching out his hands towards me so strange a look that I was moved. I turned around and threw down my gun. When I raised my eyes again those accursed Germans were already around us."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Postage Matter.

The recent Congressional Legislation provides that "all laws and parts of laws permitting the transmission by mail of any free matter whatever be, and the same are, hereby repealed from and after June 30th, 1873."

This cuts off the free exchange of newspapers between publishers, and the free circulation within the counties of each.

PAPERS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

Pamphlets, occasional publications, transient newspapers, magazines, handbooks, posters, unsealed circulars, prospectuses, book manuscripts, proofsheets, maps, prints, engravings, blanks, flexible pattern, sample cards, photographic paper, letter envelopes, postal envelopes and wrappers, cards, plain and ornamental paper, photographic representations of different types, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots and scions can be transmitted through the mails at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

BOOKS, ETC.

To all parts of the United States, three cents per half ounce.

REGULAR PUBLICATIONS.

Newspapers sent by mail must be paid by stamp, unless "regularly issued and sent to regular subscribers" by publishers or newsmen, when the following rates are charged, payable quarterly, in advance, either at the mailing or delivery office:

Dates	35 cents
Big times a week	30 cents
Twice weekly	15 cents
Once weekly	10 cents
Weekly	5 cents
Semi-monthly, not over four ounces	6 cents
Monthly, not over four ounces	8 cents
Quarterly, not over four ounces	1 cent

Newspapers and circulars dropped to the office for local delivery must be prepaid at the rate of one cent for two ounces, and an additional rate for every additional two ounces or fraction thereof; and periodicals weighing more than two ounces are subject to two cents, prepaid at the letter-carrier office.

NEWSLETTERS.

Book manuscript passing between authors and publishers requires preparation at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

Manuscript required for publication in newspapers, magazines, pamphlets, etc. is subject to letter rates of postage.

GENERAL RULES.

All prepayment by stamp is required on all transient printed matter, foreign and domestic.

All letters are prepaid by stamp, all such as are received in the office with stamp or with stamped envelope, or with such postage stamps as were in use prior to 1861, or with revenue on them are treated as immovable and sent to the Dead Letter office.

Letters which have not been delivered can be forwarded without additional postage upon a written request.

Letters once delivered from a post-office cannot be remailed without prepayment of postage.

Department postage after June 30th, 1873, will be prepaid by special stamp, prepared and furnished by the Post-Office Department.

It will, nevertheless, become important for correspondents of the several departments and bureaus to fully pay their postage after the 30th of June next. Of course the local officers and agents of the departments will be instructed to this effect.—*Postal Record*.

A BROKEN TAPE.

From the *Titusville Press*.

[The cash must accompany all tales and poetry published in this department.]

The following extract is a portion of a thrilling story of love, revenge, bezoing and dry bones that the local editor received yesterday from a talented young writer, whose star is in the ascendant, and beginning to twinkle above the hills of Red Hot. Our usual custom heretofore has been to publish original tales at our regular advertising rates of so much per line, and as we are determined not to deviate from this rule, we only print much of the story as four dollars and forty cents enclosed by the fair anthorress will pay for:

A SILVER MONKEY WRENCH; OR THE LOSS BULL BELL—A TALE OF THE PIPE LINE AND THE TEAMSTERS CRUSADE.

A LEAFER'S SOLIQUY.

I wish I knew where to get a cent, I do. Blast if I don't emigrate to Kamiskata, to dig gold. Money's scarce than wit; can't live by neither—at least I can't. Sold the last old shirt, pawned him standing behind a pear tree, which he had selected to shelter him from the iron hail. The tree was all cut to pieces, but the man was unharmed. I myself had not yet been touched.

THE SUMMER SESSION OF THIS SCHOOL, WILL OPEN, FOR BOYS AND GIRLS, ON Monday, April 24th, 1873, AND CONTINUE THREE MONTHS.

TERMES.

Primary class.....\$5.50

Intermediate class.....10.00

Senior class.....13.50

Contingent Fee for each Scholar per year, \$5.00

Stanford, Ky April 4, 1873.

Principal

JNO. D. WEAREN & CO.

25

Bbls Prime N.O. Sugar

At Extreme Low Price.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

20,000 lbs BACON,

For Sale to Quantities to Suit Purchasers.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

2,000 lbs Choice LARD

In Boxes and for Sale by

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

WANTED

WOOL and BACON!

For which we are prepared to pay the very highest Market Price.

In Cash or Merchandise.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

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Bbls Prime N.O. Sugar

At Extreme Low Price.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

THE

Largest and Cheapest

LOT OF

Mackerel & Herring

AT—

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

25

Bbls Prime N.O. Sugar

At Extreme Low Price.

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1873.

Death of Captain Hall, the Arctic Navigator.

The telegraph of last week brought intelligence of the death of Capt. Hall, who left this country two years ago on an expedition to the polar regions. The Cincinnati Enquirer, of which city he was a resident, gives the following sketch of the adventurous explorer and his unhappy fate:

Captain Hall first took up with his project for Arctic adventure while a citizen of our city; his first expedition was organized and sent out by material aid from Cincinnati; his second expedition was also fostered and helped along by Cincinnati, and the third, which has not yet ended, though he has ceased to exist, was in a great measure indebted to the people of Cincinnati for the Government support which it received.

Captain Hall was born near Stockbridge, Mass., in the year 1824, and was subsequently in the forty-eighth year of his age when he died. In the year 1850 he came to this city, and soon after purchased the seal engraving establishment of Ben. C. True. For eight or nine years he continued in this business in a little shop on Fourth street between Main and Walnut, over which the "C. F. Hall, Seal Engraver," still remains. In the year 1850 he commenced the publication of the "Pony Press," a cheap daily, in connection with John D. Caldwell. While publishing the "Press" Captain Hall became imbued with thoughts of the popular researches and speculations as to the probable fate of Sir John Franklin, whose fate was then a mystery. He read all he could find in regard to previous discoveries and researches in that region. Finally he became possessed of the thought that he was destined to become an explorer, and in order to fit himself for the rigors of that inhospitable region, he, in the depths of winter, procured a small tent and camped out in the open air on Mt. Adams, near the old Observatory. Becoming satisfied that it was his mission to organize an exploring expedition to the extreme North, he sold his interest in the "Press" to Andy Francisco, and set about organizing his expedition.

His first expedition was set on foot here in Cincinnati. On the 8th of February, 1850, a circular was issued signed by Gov. Dennison, Senator Chase, Mayor R. M. Miles, Greenwood; and several other prominent citizens, asking that assistance be given him in his undertaking, and this call was responded to by quite a liberal subscription from those who were interested in the matter. These subscriptions were not enough to support him in the expedition he had undertaken, but they served as a nucleus to bring in others, and particularly to increase the interest of Henry Grinnell, the munificent patron of Dr. Kane. On the 29th of May following, he set sail from New London. On the 13th of September, 1852, he returned to New York, after a two and a half years absence, having made discoveries during that time of incalculable value to science, but with no definite tidings of the lost Franklin.

During the next year and a half he remained at home, living here in Cincinnati, but never losing sight of his project to find out the mystery of the ice-bound North and the fate of Franklin. On this occasion, as before, his friends took up with his enthusiasm, and helped him to organize his second expedition. He left New London the second time on the 30th of June, 1854, in the bark, Monticello, with a full crew at his command, though the expedition was a small one as compared with the object for which it was sent. He was absent this time for five years, more than half of which time was spent in learning the habits and language of Esquimaux, and in searching for records of the daring navigators, who had lost their lives in an Arctic exploration. He came back with authentic information of the death of Sir John Franklin, and while he was at home he was visited by Lady Franklin, who commented upon his perseverance and gallantry in searching for her lost husband. Besides this he brought with him much information about the climate and habits of the people in that polar region, as well as many speculations in regard to the open Polar Sea, which he proposed to verify in a third exposition.

Two years ago that third expedition was organized, and, unlike the preceding one, had ample support and encouragement from the Government. Within less than a year, however, and before he could realize his fond anticipations, the leader of it had to lay down his life. Report says he died of apoplexy on the 8th of November, 1871, after he had been out scarce six months. Such an ending to a life of such action, perseverance, and indomitable energy, is sad indeed. He leaves a wife and two children, all of whom are now in the East visiting friends.

The following statement of the last excursion is furnished by

CAPTAIN TYSON.

On the 24th of August, 1871, we left Tsimak and went through Smith's Sound. We succeeded in getting as far North as latitude 62° 16', when we returned and wintered at Polaris Bay, latitude 62° 38', longitude 61° 45'. We were frozen up until the 5th of September, and on the 10th of October Captain Hall started on a sledge journey North, and returned on the 24th, when he was taken sick and died on the 8th of November. He was buried on the 11th. The attack that carried him off was said to be apoplexy. We passed the winter at Polaris Bay. On the 8th of June, 1872, we attempted to go North with two boats. We hauled one on shore and re-

turned over land on the 8th of July. We started for home on the 12th of August, and on the 15th were back with us in latitude 60° 30' and we drifted from there down to latitude 77° 02' when we encountered a heavy southwest gale, the ship being under heavy pressure. On the night of the 15th we commenced landing provisions, etc., on the ice, the vessel being reported as leaking very badly at times. We continued landing the provisions for two or three hours when the pressure ceased. I went on board the vessel and asked the sailing master if the vessel was taking on any water then usual. He replied that she was not. I then went to the pump and ascertained that she was not taking any more than she was during the summer. I went on the ice again and shortly afterwards it began to crack and in a few minutes broke into many pieces. The vessel broke from her fastenings, and was soon lost to sight in the darkness and storm. In the broken ice were most of our provisions to sustain the party through the winter, and, seeing nothing of the vessel, we attempted to reach shore in hopes of finding natives to assist us in living through the winter. Getting about half way to the shore with our heavy laden boats, our progress became hard by the drifting ice and I was compelled to haul on the ice again.

INFANTS.

How They Should Be Fed During The Summer Months.

MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE.

At a recent meeting of the Public Health Association of this city, a series of resolutions were passed requesting Dr. A. Jacobi to furnish for the use of the association a schedule of directions concerning infantile diet during the summer, and to present the same at a future association. Last evening at the room of the Medical Journal Association, Dr. Jacobi responded to the resolution, prefacing his remarks with an elaborate address on the physiology of infant digestion and food. The following is the schedule:

Overfeeding does more harm than anything else; nurse a baby of a month old two or two and a half hours; nurse a baby of six months and over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more.

When a baby gets thirsty in the meantime, give it a drink of water. In very hot weather, mix a teaspoonful of whisky with a tumbler full of water—no sugar.

Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (grind it in the coffee-grinder) and a gill of water with salt for fifteen minutes. Strain it and mix it with half as much boiled milk and a piece of loaf-sugar. Give it lukewarm through a nursing-bottle.

Keep the bottle and mouth-piece in water when not in use.

Give babies of five or six months half barley-water and half boiled milk, with salt and loaf-sugar.

Give older babies more milk in proportion.

When babies are very colic take oat meal instead of barley, but be sure to cook and strain it.

When your breast-milk is half enough for the infant, alternate with bread and food.

In hot summer weather, dip a small piece of linen paper into the food before feeding. If the blue paper turns red, add a pinch of baking-soda to the food.

Babies of six months may have tea or soup once a day by itself or mixed with other food.

Babies of ten or twelve months may have a crust of bread or a piece of rare beefsteak to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat from your table.

The summer complaint comes from overfeeding and hot foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your children with cold water at least twice a day. Ten times is not too many in the hot season.

When babies throw off and purge give them nothing to eat for four or six hours, but all the cold air you can get. After that, you may give a few drops of whisky in a teaspoonful of ice water every five or ten minutes, but no more until the doctor comes. When there is vomiting and purging give no milk.

Give no laudanum, no paregoric, no soothng syrup, no tea.

A discussion took place, in which a majority of the physicians participated, and it was their unanimous opinion that if printed copies of the schedule could be distributed in our tenement houses much good would result from it.—*N. Y. Times* May 9th.

FREAKS OF NATURE.

A chicken was hatched at the henry of Geo. Wood Merriweather, near Bagdad, having but one wing.

Jack Ashley, of Winchester, has a chicken recently hatched with four perfectly developed legs and tree wings.

A Warren county curiosity is a calf, twenty days old, that has hair an inch and a half long on its eye-balls, and yet it can see to follow its mother in any direction.

Sam. Davis, a colored citizen of Lincoln county, has a young turkey with four well developed wings and legs. Barnard should know this—so should Craddock.—*E.*

Mark Twain, a few months after his birth, was born, was holding it on his knee. His wife said "Now confess, Samuel, that you love the child?" I can't do that," replied the humorist, "but I am willing to admit I respect the little thing for its father's sake."

A society has been formed in New York—not before it is wanted—called the Ladies Anti-Slavery-to-figure-in-the-world—society—with no useful results and to the neglect of your own domestic duties Society.

WM. HARVEY,
J. B. GIRDLER.
(Successor to G. Burrows & Co.)
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE,
Cutlery, Guns and Nails,
H. B. Burrows & Son, New Haven, H. P. Tolson & Co.,
and "Norway Cutlery," from Foreign
Ways Mills.

200 Main Street bet. Sixth and Seventh,
11-3m LOUISVILLE, KY.

STANFORD WOOLEN MILL!

Highest Market Price Paid for Wool!

HAVING resort to machinery we are now prepared to manufacture wool for the foreign market.

As we shall make a specialty of raw wool and the like we respectfully solicit wool to be sent.

Blankets, Jeams, Rolla, Lin-

seye Cammericks, Stocking

Yarns, Flannels, Etc.

We will buy cottons and a great variety of goods, we will exchange for wool on favorable terms.

Wool bought at the market price.

1 lb Wool to Make one Pound of Yarn.

10 lb Wool to Make one Yard of Jeams.

100 lb Wool to Make one Pair of Blankets.

Price for Manufacturing Name:

Blankets per pair..... \$1.00

Folding and Finishing Blankets..... \$1.00

Stocking per yard..... \$1.00

Woolen Yarn..... \$1.00

Plain Flannel..... \$1.00

Corded Flannel..... \$1.00

R. MATTINGLY & SON.

SPRING, 1873.

WE HAVE NOW IN STORE ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO CENTRAL KENTUCKY.

THE FIRST REASON FOR THIS IS THAT WE ARE ON THE MARKET.

THE SECOND REASON IS THAT WE ARE ON THE MARKET.

THE THIRD REASON IS THAT WE ARE ON THE MARKET.

THE FOURTH REASON IS THAT WE ARE ON THE MARKET.

THE FIFTH REASON IS THAT WE ARE ON THE MARKET.

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